THE RAVAGES OF TIME
ENG TEAM

火風燎原

TRANSLATED BY:
MERC

TYPESET
CLEAN/REDRAW:
ATARAME

DMS.COM
2ANIMX.COM
HPLNFANPAGE

PROPS TO MERC FOR THE QUICK UPDATE 👍

P.S I IMPROVED SOME OLDER LQ CHAPTERS THAT NEEDED IT BADLY:
HTTPS://TIMERAVAGER.WORDPRESS.COM/
(THOSE CHAPTERS ARE ALSO UP-TO-DATE ON BATOTO)

IN THAT GREAT DITCH FULL OF DIRTY WATER, A DIFFERENT COLOR WAS FLOWING-

IT WAS BRIGHT AND DID NOT DISSOLVE.

AN ARMY OF COMMON FOLKS FOLLOWED HAN XUAN IN AN ATTEMPT TO BREAK THROUGH THE ENCIRCLEMENT, BUT THEY WERE SLAUGHTERED BY GUAN YU.

SECOND MASTER IS AMAZING,

WE'VE RECEIVED NEWS THAT OUR LORD HAS CONQUERED THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHANGSHA.

THE MORALE INSIDE THE CITY HAS CRUMBLED AFTER LEARNING OF THE LOSS OF THREE COMMANDERIES.

THE RAVAGES OF TIME

CHAPTER 482

Old Man Leads The Way

BUT OUR BOSS IS EVEN MORE SO!

YI XIU...

YEAH, HE SUCCEEDED WITHOUT ANY REINFORCEMENT.

THIS BATTLE WAS THE FIRST OF ITS KIND!

THAT HOMESICK PISSY MA...

MAO CHENG, CHEN SONG, LITTLE NIU, STINKY EGG, OLD ZHENG...

*Could just be his name "Ma Niao Wang", or literally "horse urine king" - Merc

SPLASH

AND FRECKLE YE, WHO ASKED ME TO BE HIS WINGMAN... THE SEVERAL DOZEN MERCENARIES...

THIS IS FOR YOU.

CHEERS!

YOU MEN MOVE ON AHEAD. WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOON.

MY BROTHERS...

WE WALKING CORPSES SHALL HEAD FOR THE NEXT CHALLENGE.

HAHAHA, DOES XIAO MENG STILL REMEMBER WHAT WE LIKE TO EAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?

OUR BROTHERS DOWN UNDER ARE SETTING UP A BANQUET FOR US.

OH, SPEAKING OF XIAO MENG...

I DOUBT HE HAS A WAY TO COOK DOWN THERE!

LET'S HOPE WE WILL BE LATE TO THE PARTY.

YEAH!
HE MUST BE SO
VEXED RIGHT
NOW!

HA HA HA
HA!

ONE GROUP LEAVES, THEN COMES ANOTHER. SEEMS LIKE WE'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO IT.

STEP

ANY NEWS OF THE EIGHTH GENIUS?

NO.

SORRY, I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR MEN.

JUST AN OLD FRIEND.

YOU KNOW THE PERSON IN THE GRAVE?

QUITE.

SHE LIKES IT HERE BECAUSE IT LOOKS VERY SIMILAR TO ANOTHER PLACE.

WHO'S THE OTHER ONE?

YES.

A MAN WHO WILL EVENTUALLY RETURN TO THIS PLACE.

A MAN WHO WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO LEAVE THIS PLACE.

HUSBAND?

SORT OF.

YES.

EXCEPT A LIFE OF KILLING,

AND BLOOD SOAKED HANDS...

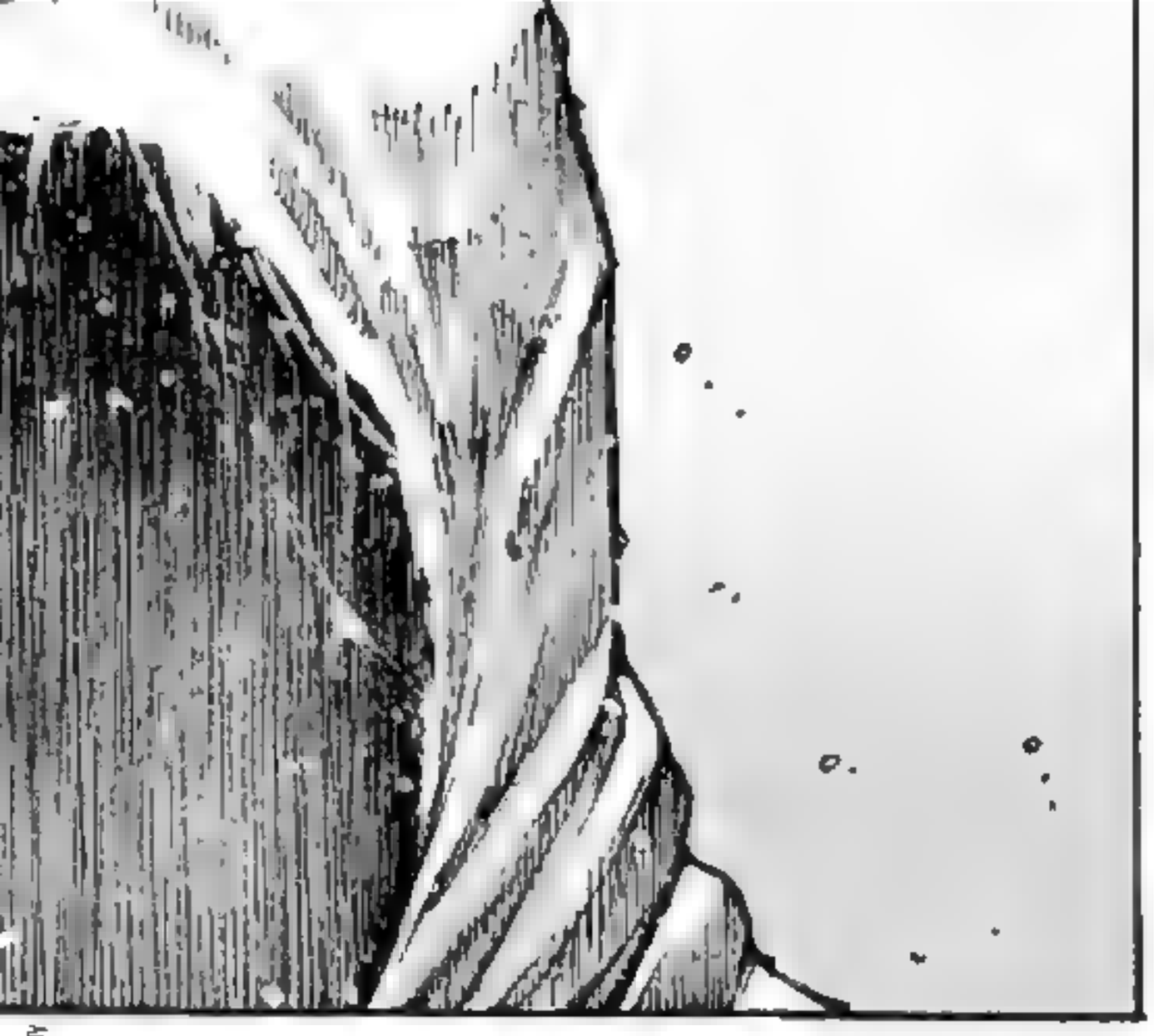
IS HE SAD THAT HIS WIFE IS DEAD?

LEFT HIM WITH ONLY NUMBNESS IN HIS HEART.

WHAT... WAS HIS NAME?

A NAME HE USED TO HAVE.

LIAOYUAN HUO.



* ascend that tree-clad hi And look towards [the res dence of] my father s say ng, A as' my son, abroad on the publ c serv ce, Morning and night never rests May he be careful That he may come [back] and not remain there' ■ I ascend that r dge And look towards [the res dence of] my mother My mother s say ng, A as my ch ld, abroad on the publ c serv ce, Morning and night has no s eep. May he be careful That he may come [back] and not leave his body there' ■ I ascend that bare hi And look towards [the res dence of] my elder brother My brother s say ng, A as my younger brother abroad on the publ c serv ce, Morning and night must consort w th his comrades. May he be careful That he may come back and not die! - Book of Poetry Zhi Hu

IT WAS LIKE LIVING ON A KNIFE'S EDGE. HER SON FEELS NONE OF THE PAIN FROM HER PASSING,

ONLY A SENSE OF LIBERATION.

THREE DAYS OF MOURNING IS ENOUGH.

SO WHAT MADE HIM COME BACK?

HAHAHAHA, BOY YOU HAVE GUTS.

THE WORST KIND OF DISRESPECT FOR THE WORLD-

STAB

ZING

ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING GREAT WHILE THE WORLD IS IN CHAOS.

MY TEACHER SAID WE SHOULD HEAD TOWARD REALITY.

YOU CAME HERE BECAUSE YOU SAW A SHORTCUT?

THIS SWORD IS LIKE A THORN. LET IT REMIND THE MAN BURIED HERE...

THAT SOME THINGS OVERRIDE EVERYTHING ELSE.

I'VE DONE MY DUTY.

AND I'M ABLE TO DETACH MYSELF FROM OLD SCARS.

THANKS.

BACK THEN, SUN CE WAS JUST AS OUTRAGEOUS.

BECAUSE HE KNEW WHAT HIS PATH WAS. I ASK YOU...

DO YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING GREAT WITH YOUR OLD MAN?

OLD MAN...

YES, OLD MAN.

HAHAHA, I ASCEND THAT TREE-CLAD HILL,

Full poem in page 15*

PLEASE LEAD THE WAY, OLD MAN.

Teaser: Discussing Warfare Using Blood